

STATE FARMERS ADOPT REPORT

To the State Farmers' Institute:

We, your committee on resolutions, beg to submit the following report:

1. Stillwater Citizens and Faculty:—Resolved, that we extend our sincere thanks and appreciation to the citizens of Stillwater and the Faculty of the A. & M. College for the royal welcome and kind, courteous, treatment tendered us while attending the Farmers' State Institute.

2. State Board of Agriculture, A. & M. College, Railroads, Corporation Commission:—Resolved, that we commend the State Board of Agriculture and the A. & M. College for their able and efficient work in all their various departments, and for their policy as expressed by the work of the Extension Division of the College in instructing and disseminating information to the people of Oklahoma who are not students of the A. & M. College by the operation of agricultural trains, the holding of Encampment Schools and two-day schools of agriculture; the organization of Boys' and Girls' Agricultural Clubs, the instruction offered to public school teachers in agriculture and domestic science, and the supplying of lecturers to agricultural and teacher organizations; that we urge the Board and the College to continue and expand this work, and the Legislature to provide liberally for its support; that we extend our thanks to the Corporation Commission and the railroads for their cordial and substantial support of this work.

3. Aikin Bill:—Resolved, that we desire to go on record as uncompromisingly opposed to what is known as the Aikin Bill and the element that fostered it.

4. Live Stock Quarantine:—Resolved, that we appreciate the great advantages offered to the live stock interests of our State through tick eradication and extension of the quarantine lines throughout our State, and commend the live stock department for its efficient work in extended those lines.

5. County Schools:—Resolved, that we favor the upbuilding of our country schools, and wherever it may be practical, we favor the rural graded school that our boys and girls of the farm may cope with their neighbors in the towns in the liberal advantages of our great school system.

6. Education and Moral Interests:—Resolved, that we commend the A. & M. College for its efficiency in leading this great State in its progressive efforts toward the betterment of the educational as well as the moral interests of Oklahoma.

7. Ladies' Auxiliary:—Resolved, that we give our heartiest support, commendation and unqualified approval to the Ladies' Auxiliary department, and bid them God's speed in their noble work, now under the supervision of Miss Irma Mathews.

8. Representing Farmers:—Whereas, there has been unnecessary criticism of the State Board of Agriculture for representing the farmers before the State Legislature in securing the passage of needed laws for the protection of the agricultural interests, therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the State Farmers' Institute, in session, duly and legally assembled, do hereby authorize the President of the Board of Agriculture to appoint a General Committee on Legislation, consisting of five farmers from the State at large, whose duty it shall be to co-operate with the State Board of Agriculture in advancing the legislative welfare of the interests coming under the charge of the Board, and be it further

Resolved, that this Committee on Legislation above provided for, is hereby authorized to appoint as many as ten representative farmers from each county in the state to serve as an advisory committee for each county, whose duty it shall be to co-operate with the Committee on Legislation and with the State Board of Agriculture.

9. Support for A. & M. College:—We respectfully request and urge upon the State Legislature and the Governor the necessity of providing special appropriations the following sums for the work indicated:

For extending the work of the A. & M. College in the operation of agricultural trains throughout the State, the conducting of encampment schools, the support of the Boys' and Girls' Agricultural Club work, and the work done in co-operation with the county and local fairs of the State, the sum of \$12,000 per annum. For the additional support of the Agricultural Experiment Station connected with the A. & M. College, including the publication of bulletins and reports, and for the increased efficiency of the work, the sum of \$15,000 per annum; for the establishment and maintenance of a modern poultry equipment for educational purposes, to be located at the A. & M. College, the sum of \$5,000 per annum.

We deem these special appropriations to be necessary and advisable, and urge that they be made in addition to a fair and liberal support for the maintenance of the College.

10. Boys' and Girls' Clubs:—In view of the vast importance of the work now being carried on in the Boys' and Girls' Agricultural Clubs by the A. & M. College, we desire to express our cordial approval of that work, and call upon county superintendents and teachers throughout the State to co-operate earnestly with the College authorities in carrying the club work into every town and rural school.

Adopted unanimously.
Stillwater, Oklahoma, August 13, 1912.

SEVEN CASES NONE CONVICTED

Six Resulted in Acquittal And One Was a Hung Jury.

Nowata, Okla., Dec. 19.—During the past year there have been seven persons tried for murder in Nowata. There has been six acquittals and one hung jury. The first cases to be tried were those of Henry Wiley, John Minor and John McCusker, who were tried for the murder of a negro section foreman at Lenapah on a pay day night and later burning the body in a boxcar. The men were tried separately and all were acquitted. The next case was that of Fred Burnside, charged with the murder of Cotton Dyer at South Coffeyville in the joint of F. U. Tatman while Dyer was advancing on him with hand on pistol pocket. Burnside had received warning of threats against his life. The killing happened in February, 1912, and the trial was in March. Burnside was acquitted. Doc Frantz, charged with the murder of Jim Austin, by administering an overdose of morphine in March, 1912. Tried in April, 1912, and acquitted. Dora Gains charged with the murder of Mrs. Crockett in Nowata, October, 1911; acquitted. C. L. Harkins, charged with the murder of Elsie Adams, Saffronia Hurst and Arvie Hurst at Delaware on February 3, 1912, by poisoning and burning the bodies in the house, tried in October, 1912, and acquitted. Attorneys Campbell and Humphrey appeared for the defendant in the Gaines case. Attorney Bert Van Leuven appeared for the defendant in all of the other cases. The cases were prosecuted by County Attorney W. V. Thraves.

That there be constructed around Crater Lake a road which will be one of the great scenic highways of the world is one of the recommendations contained in the annual report of the superintendent of the park which has been made public by the Department of the Interior. "Upon this road," says the superintendent, "one will be from 1,000 to 8,000 feet above sea level, and upon the highest portion of the Cascade Mountains. It would afford an unobstructed view of the surrounding country to the north, the east, the south, and the west as far as the eye can reach. This road when completed will be about 25 miles long."

Crater Lake National Park is situated on the summit of the Cascade Range in south-central Oregon. It has an area of 159,360 acres and is located in the midst of a beautiful mountain country, the principal attraction being Crater Lake, a body of water having an area of 20½ square miles which is situated in the caldera of an extinct volcano. The lake is surrounded by unbroken cliffs which range from 500 to nearly 2,000 feet in height. The coloring of the water and of the surrounding cliffs presents some of the most striking pictures seen in the western mountain country.

Before the Cascade Range existed the region now included in the state of Oregon was a great lava plateau that extended from the Rocky Mountains to the present Coast Range. Gradually mountain-making forces became operative; the surface of the plateau was arched and there rose the great mountain system which is now known as the Cascade Range. With the hardening of the crust the centers of eruptions became fewer until they were confined to a few high mountains that were built up by the flows of molten lava. In this way there created Hood, Rainier, and Mazama, from whose sides and lofty summits streams of lava poured across a desolate land. Hood and Rainier still lift their snowy caps to the clouds and fling a defiant challenge to the mountaineer to scale their steep, ice-covered slopes. Mazama alone is gone, engulfed in the earth from which it came. In what is left of its caldera lies Crater Lake.

FOR SALE—A good horse, buggy and harness at a bargain. Enquire of Mrs. Hickman, Cherokee building.

JERRY FOUND THE GIRL WHAT SAM THOUGHT

By JOHN CAINE.

Gerald Underhill drew in a deep breath of the air of Broadway, for it was the first time he had been in New York for almost eleven years.

While he was hesitating which way to turn, a crowd of people began pouring out of the Times Square subway station and a hand was laid familiarly on his shoulder.

"Jerry Underhill!" Tom Sandford laughed heartily. "Well, of all things! When did you get in from the Klondike?"

"About an hour ago. Gee, Tom, it is good to see you again!" Underhill beamed on his friend. "I only arrived about an hour ago and I'm lonely already."

"I'm sorry, old man," Tom gripped his hand fondly. "I'm late for a business engagement now or I'd stick with you all day. But come up to dinner tonight and we can talk it over. Here." Tom hastily scribbled the address on a card and handed it to Jerry. "Then we will expect you?"

Jerry smiled and thankfully accepted the invitation at once. Then in a serious manner he said:

"You don't know any nice girl who could marry a miner, do you?"

"I don't," then smiled knowingly, "but my sister Alice may. We can ask her about it tonight."

They shook hands again and parted. Jerry tucked the card safely in his pocketbook and turned his steps slowly up Broadway.

Dinner was over at the Sandfords', and Jerry, with a long cigar, sat listening to the plans being made for the finding of a wife for him.

"I shall expect you to call every afternoon at 5," Alice was saying, "and each day you will meet a new girl; and I will give you a month to choose. Thirty days, and thirty girls make your acquaintance. Is it a go?"

Jerry removed the cigar from between his lips and looked appraisingly at Tom's sister.

"Sure!" he exclaimed. "But I want them to be as much like you as possible."

Alice blushed and Tom coughed knowingly, while Mr. Gerald Underhill resumed his smoking.

"I'll do my best, and each day I shall expect you to remain after the prospective wife has departed to report on progress."

Jerry agreed to all conditions imposed by Miss Sandford, and, feeling thoroughly happy and grateful, he took his leave.

For two weeks Mr. Underhill, in his best clothes, called at the Sandford home each afternoon at 5 o'clock. He met a new girl every day, as agreed and among the lot were some of the noted beauties of New York.

To Jerry they were all wonderful, but none more so than Alice Sandford, who continued to charm him more as the days passed.

The allotted month had brought no decision and Jerry, at a loss what to say, sat awaiting the coming of Alice. A perturbed frown was on his handsome face and a great unrest in his heart.

"I must say, Mr. Underhill, you are a disappointment to me," Alice, more vexed than she cared to admit, looked across the room at Jerry.

"I know I must be, and I'm truly sorry," he spoke earnestly; "but can I help it if I don't love any of the beautiful ladies?"

"No, I suppose not; but a ray of hope had come to her; do men always know when they are in love?"

"Maybe not," he rose, and came toward her. "You have been so good to me, I wish I could have wanted one of them for my wife." He took her hand. "Goodbye; you see, I wanted a girl, and they all seemed so worldly, too wise for a western life."

She watched him get into the waiting taxi; then closing the door, walked slowly upstairs, and into her room. Jerry told the driver to take him to the park, and to drive slowly. They had been in the park perhaps fifteen minutes, when suddenly he poked the driver in the back and fairly shouted at him:

"Return at once to the house we just left. And, driver, don't lose any time."

When Mr. Underhill's card was brought to her, Alice looked at the maid inquiringly, and without giving any sign of her thoughts, descended at once to the library, where he waited.

"Alice!" The word was a caress, the more so as he held out his arms to her.

She paused and then quickly went to him—into the longing arms.

"Alice," he bent down, until his head was close to hers, "why was I so blind? Here I've been loving you from the first moment I met you, and yet I never knew it before. You're such a womanly woman and still a girl. Oh!" he sighed contentedly, looking into her upturned face.

She half pushed him from her, but he quickly drew her back.

"You're going to marry me, aren't you?" he asked, fearfully.

"You are sure that you love me?" She smiled tenderly.

"Yes, sweetheart, very sure."

Then as she came closer he stooped and kissed her.

Must Have Little Else to Do. When a man can take time to learn to wear a monocle, you can put it down that his other interests aren't pressing.

We were meant to be kings—to lead noble, royal lives, governing them and refusing, even for a moment, to let them govern us.—Blanche Elizabeth Wade.

By BILLY BACHELOR.

"Well, what do you think of this, Billy?" Sam Martin exclaimed, as he handed me the evening paper, pointing to a paragraph under the heading, "Social Gleanings," which read: "Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hamilton announce the marriage of their daughter, Ethel, and Oscar Newman, at Grace church, Oakburn, Tuesday, October 1."

"What do you think of it, Sam?" I inquired as I tossed the paper back to him.

"It's an outrage, a blanked outrage! What right has Os Newman to marry anybody but Beatrice Price? Don't all her friends, all his friends, know he is wildly in love with her? Haven't they known it for ever a year? Hain't he followed Beatrice about like a hungry dog chasing a bone ever since he first met her? I repeat, what right has he to marry Ethel Hamilton? Why, she's a child, a silly little butterfly of fashion. Os never can love that type of woman, and you know it, Bill."

"Yes, I know it. What do you suppose poor old Oscar did it for?"

Sam hitched his chair up closer to mine, lighted his pipe and took a few slow inhalations before he replied by shaking his head slowly and pronouncing the one word, "Pique."

"It looks like it, I must admit," said I. "And yet I gave Oscar credit for too much common sense to ever let him do a fool trick like that."

"Beatrice turned him down, and he swore he would get even—"

"Well, of all the—! It's a mighty queer thing, Sam, how men—and women—try to prove how little they really care for the person they once professed to love so deeply by turning around and marrying some one else. How the proving of themselves fickle-minded should give them one moment's pleasure, or how, under such circumstances, they can hope for happiness passes my understanding."

"It just goes to show, I think, that the love such people have is very small, not the grand passion, the overpowering devotion of a great soul, as they like to imagine it is. Hurt vainly, smarting pride and the fiendish desire to hurt in return are more responsible for the marriage from pique than any 'heart wounds' either man or woman may feel."

"The man who has tried his best to win the one woman in the world and failed; the woman who has given her best to a man who proves himself false, will not be in any hurry to bind themselves by marriage vows to another person."

"Such fatal steps—and they nearly always are fatal—show suffering self-conceit rather than a broken heart—an error into which those who are only half in love ever fall."

"The man squares up his shoulders and says, 'Well, maybe I won't show that girl a thing or two!' The girl tosses her pretty head, pins on a saucy little bow of ribbon or dons a new frock and fares forth, vowing that she'll just show that man how little she really cared."

"This is far more dangerous for a man, especially a man of Oscar's temperament, than for a woman. The woman may come to love her husband if he is kind and good to her, but, as you know, Sam, no man ever gives his heart to a woman after marriage."

"You are right about that, old man! It hurts, though, to think that Oscar could display so much innate meanness. I can't understand how any honorable man could allow himself to commit such a fraud. It is a fraud, a lie, a cheat! Do you suppose even silly little Ethel Hamilton would consent to marry a man who frankly admitted he only asked her to be his wife in order to 'get even' with another woman?"

"Os has committed not only one of the greatest pieces of folly in his life, but has acted in a shameful manner toward the girl who is now his wife. By George! I feel like—"

But here I laid a detaining hand on Sam's arm and told him it didn't matter what he felt like doing, he must not do anything. "If Oscar has been fool enough to marry out of pique, then his life will be punishment enough, without any one else butting in and making things more miserable for the girl."

"You're right, old man! Well, so long; it's about time to turn in, and I'm tired."

Good night, Sam. Don't worry about other people's troubles. We all have enough of our own."

Explosion of a Flower. Sometimes the floral spathe of a great palm tree will fly open with a sound like a detonation in a mine. Such an event occurred in the botanical garden in Algiers recently. The spathe, nearly three feet long, was projected to a great distance, and for some moments the head of the palm tree was wreathed with golden dust formed of the debris of the flower. The sun's heat had roasted the flower to the color of rust. The director of the garden explained the explosion as being due to a fermentation in the flower caused by the extraordinary dryness of the air. A violet siccoc had just passed. In Algeria ostrich eggs explode in the same way and from a like cause.—Harper's Weekly.

Trying His Own Hand. "John," said the minister of a Scotch parish, "I fear you are growing remiss in your religious duties. I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sundays." "No," answered John, "it's no that I'm growin' remiss; I'm just tinkerin' away wi' my soul masel."—Methodist Recorder.

DR. F. M. ADAMS IS A BENEDICT

The wedding of Dr. Felix M. Adams and Miss Mame Andrew Butler, both of Big Cabin, took place last evening at 7:15 at the home of the bride. The ceremony being performed by Rev. Talmage of the Episcopal church, Vinita, in the presence of the family of the bride and immediate friends. Dr. E. M. Williams of Vinita, acting as best man and Miss Sue Roberts of Big Cabin as bridesmaid.

Miss Butler being the daughter of the hotel proprietor and one of the most popular young ladies of Craig county realized the difficulty of having a private wedding under these circumstances especially if the wedding was to take place about supper time when all the "regulars" were there and also when it had been whispered about for a week that a wedding was going to take place soon. Just how to get the preacher into town without advertising the event was a problem especially when he was to come and eat at the hotel with the "regulars."

But Dr. Adams managed this part of the campaign with a genius that at once proved him capable of managing more persons than himself in life. He came for the license and the preacher at four o'clock, as late as he dared, allowing for punctures, etc. He phoned the preacher to be at the garage. He planned to glide past a host of Vinita boys going down back streets and past the gossips of Big Cabin under cover of darkness, hide the preacher in the office at the lumber yards until most of the "regulars" had eaten; then by quick action he could swoop down on his bride like Lochinvar of poetic fame, carry her away on the Katy southbound before the unsuspecting and dumfounded boys of Big Cabin could recover themselves.

The plan worked. The guests at the hotel knew nothing of a wedding until they saw it going on in the parlor.

But things went not so smoothly at Vinita. Here Dock struck a snag, not being accustomed to the wiles that lurk in the larger cities.

The minister was at the garage at 4 p. m. sharp. Dock's dog and auto were there also. The preacher, the dog and the auto were still there at 4:30 p. m., but no Dock. It was pretty cold, too, but the doctor was warm enough. Some wise ones over in the court house were attending to his temperature about as follows:

(Enter Doctor from Big Cabin, self-composed to over-doing). "Hello, McCullough. Want to get some 'necessary papers'?"

McCullough: "Why, is that so, Dock?" (McCullough goes to 'phone, calls Judge Parks and makes inquiry for one, Billy Byrd. Says he is in trouble and would not the Judge step over, etc.) Then to the listening doctor: "Dock, we are in one beautiful mess. The vault is locked and Billy Byrd, the only one who knows the combination, went out hunting at about 2 o'clock. Mighty sorry to tell you, old man, all the papers are in there and we just turned a young fellow down who came in from Blue Jacket. Won't tomorrow do?"

Doctor: "No, I can't wait till any 'old tomorrow,' nothing of the kind. I've got to have those papers. Why, there's a preacher waiting now and I've got tickets for our trip and I can't wait."

(Enters Judge Parks and few friends who wink at the audience but look at Dock in serious surprise, shake hands all around and say):

"What brings you in here, Doctor, and so pale? Something happened to the asylum appropriation? How's your health these days, Old Timer? How's the Bull Moose sentiment in Big Cabin? Been hunting any this season?"

And thus did Judge and the fellow conspirators toy with the gentle and unsuspecting spirit of their friend, until further torture ceased to be a joy; when Billy Byrd, the lost one, appeared mysteriously and the "laugh" went up long and loud. The cigars were passed, and Doctor made a run for the garage. The bride and groom will make their home in Vinita after January 1st.

Boy Nearly Loses Life, Playing Indian.

Oklahoma City, Dec. 19.—While dressed in Indian costume and "playing Indian," William Anderson, 13, almost completely dismembered Harold Bosworth, son of C. M. Bosworth, cashier of the Oklahoma State Bank.

The boys were running across an uneven lot, when the Anderson boy, in an attempt to "make belief" at scalping the Bosworth lad, the two boys fell, and in so doing the blade of a large, real hunting knife penetrated the stomach of young Bosworth. Bosworth was rushed to a local hospital, and the wound sewed up. Attending physicians say that no intestines were cut and the boy has an excellent chance for recovery.

PROBE INTO THE
KHAKI PURCHASE

Oklahoma City, Dec. 19.—Warden Robert W. Dick, of the state penitentiary, told the senatorial committee investigating the state board of affairs Thursday what he thought of the transaction whereby the state paid 35 cents per yard for khaki cloth, which the United States government, according to the senate's information, buys for 19 and 22 cents. The state first agreed to pay 35 cents per yard. Wednesday the board said they had accepted Dick's price as set forth in his requisition 45 cents and placed the responsibility on the warden. Thursday Dick said the requisition was only advisory and the board's duty was to see that the price was reasonable and the quality of the goods correct. Finally, the board and warden agreed in placing the responsibility upon the penitentiary storekeeper who is not attending the hearing.

Warden Dick said that in making the requisition he relied on the judgment of his storekeeper, who had talked with John Wayne, sales agent for the Falls City Clothing Co., the jobbing house that sold the khaki. He said he made no inquiry into price or quality, observing that was what the board of affairs was "there for." He admitted that the state had made a bad bargain and called it "mistake number one." He said the bargain was so bad that no more goods would be bought of the Falls City Co.

Discussing the controversy in which the board, the warden and the clothing company engaged in before the price was reduced nine and one-half cents a yard, Dick said opinions varied as to what the price should be some placing it as low as 19 cents. He admitted that he had been "lost in the shuffle" and didn't "know khaki from broadcloth."

Questioned as to the clothing company's assertion that the cloth cost them 29 cents, at the mills, Dick said he thought the concern was a "pretty poor buyer."

E. B. Howard, secretary of the board questioned Dick as to the qualifications of the storekeeper and later sought his opinion on the general proposition of competitive bidding. The warden declared that the plan of buying supplies by competitive bids was a farce. He was sure the purchase of a sample would be economical, for the state.

There has been a rumor since the senate recessed last week, that evidence was brought out in executive session, that the United States government bought the same class of cloth as purchased for the penitentiary at 19 and 22 cents per yard. Senator Franklin and Chairman J. Elmer Thomas, questioned both Dick and Howard as to their information on this point.

Howard said that a "certain employee" had wired through Bird McGuire to the government at Washington for information regarding the cost of khaki to the United States. He said the ex-employee had personal reasons for seeking the information and added that the board had not been in the habit of entrusting the search for information to the person in question.

"Who is this ex-employee," asked Chairman Thomas.

"He is Dr. T. C. Beeler," replied Howard.

Asked what information Beeler had secured from the war department, Howard said "Like everything else, that was entrusted to the employee, it disappeared with him." Howard expressed the belief that the government should be able to buy khaki at a price 20 per cent lower than the state of Oklahoma could purchase it.

The board offered as an exhibit, a letter from the Falls City Clothing Co., received Thursday, offering depositions from its officials and vouchsafing the belief that the senate investigation of this particular transaction was inspired by some disgruntled wholesaler who hadn't got desired contracts.

The extraordinary popularity of "Madame Sherry" which comes to the Grand Friday, December 27th, is undoubtedly due to the infectious melody "Every Little Movement," so industriously employed from the rise of the curtain to its final fall. It is certainly tuneful, seductive, irresistible, and it is worked into the piece with some skill and builds up many a dancing effect. The dancing, too, is a large element of the production and is extremely attractive, although at times it is somewhat suggestive of the sensational. "The Birth of the Butterfly," in the first act, sung, and danced by Yvonne and a number of young women, is very pretty and, in addition to the various dancing incidents suggested by "Every Little Movement" there is also an elaborate dance near the end of the second act used as a plot expedient. More dances of various characters are introduced throughout the piece by the different participants in the comedy.